

THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

By JOHN E. HELMS.

MORRISTOWN, TENN., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1880.

VOL. XIV--NO. 24.

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TERMS OF THE GAZETTE.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One year (52 issues) \$3; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00.

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THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

Subscription Price, \$2.

Gen. Joseph E. Wheeler, Democrat, has been nominated for Congress in the eighth Alabama district.

Mr. Sydney Webster has written a letter from Europe heartily endorsing the nomination of Hancock and English.

Senator Blaine is reported to be out of patience because a much money into Maine as he thinks is necessary.

It is said in Washington that Judge Russell, of North Carolina, who was a Hayes elector in 1876, will shortly declare for Hancock.

John J. B. White, of Mercer, Pa., late Republican nominee for Congress, and last year a greenback speaker, has come out for Hancock.

It is said the Democratic nominee for Governor of Kansas will probably be ex-Senator Ross, one of the four Republicans who voted against the impeachment of President Andrew Johnson.

The date for the reception and banquet in honor of Gen. Grant, has been changed from the last of September to the 6th of October to accommodate the convenience of the General. The managers of the banquet propose to make it the most distinguished affair of the kind that has ever occurred in Boston.

Brought out by the Tanager fact is this fact by Mr. Jones, of the Baptist Beacon: "A Mr. Whitlock, resident of Grainger county, Tenn., in the year 1865, being deranged, conceived the idea that he would be poisoned if he took food and accordingly refused to eat, and lived 23 days and 12 hours without eating or drinking, so far as is known."

Extensive arrangements are making for the Andre centennial celebration to take place at Tarrytown, N. Y., on the 23d of September. Hon. Samuel J. Tilden has been invited to act as President of the meeting in the large tent, in which four thousand persons can be seated. It is expected that the military organizations present will include the Governor's Guard and the Putnam Battalion of Connecticut, the Seventh Regiment of New York and the fifth division of the National Guard.

It is said that Hon. Horace Maynard, late minister to Turkey, who has just returned to the United States, has very favorable views of the condition of the common people and the state of the crops throughout Europe at the time of his departure. In the Black Sea country and throughout Austria there is an immense grain crop this year. The late seasons in Austria are of more recent occurrence than Mr. Maynard's visit, but the damage done by them is probably only local. The lack of improved agricultural machinery and implements is not a serious disadvantage to the European producer, human labor being superabundant and extremely cheap.

Mention was recently made in the World dispatches of the intention of ex-Senators Pool, of North Carolina, and Fowler, of Tennessee, of giving their support in the coming campaign to the Democratic Presidential ticket. Both gentlemen have, for years, been Republicans, and represented in the United States Senate, States, in which, at the time of their official service, Republicanism was by no means popular. Their sincerity and earnestness in behalf of public interest, however, secured for them not only the respect of the face of serious political obstacles, but the confidence and respect of their constituents during their official tenure. Time and events have changed their views, and with the same regard for public interests which characterized their adherence to the Republican party, they unhesitatingly made known their determination to support the Democratic ticket.

A Pittsburgh special to the Philadelphia Times, says: Aug. 5 the Republican papers of city published a card signed by John W. Goodman, making the following offers: First, I will bet \$5,000 that Pennsylvania will give Garfield 20,000 majority; second, \$5,000 that New York will give Garfield 3,000 majority; third, \$15,000 that Garfield will be elected. Goodman said he would bet at the Seventh Avenue Hotel August 20 to make these bets. When the offer was first printed one man from St. Louis and one from Pittsburgh, representing different parties, sought Goodman, but found him not. To-day half a dozen Democrats were seeking Goodman and found him not. John L. Pettey, of Point Creek, W. Va., has offered by postal card to take all Goodman's bets and to double the amount. Joseph Bradley, of Chillicothe, Ohio, makes the same offer. A citizen of Everettville, New York, also wants to take the bets. Besides these gentlemen, half a dozen others from different sections of the country have written to Goodman at the Seventh Avenue Hotel.

The Tragedies of August 20, '80.

A SERMON

Preached in the M. E. Church, South, Morristown, Tenn., Aug. 22, 1880, suggested by the tragedies of Friday, August 20.

BY THE PASTOR, REV. D. W. CARTER.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette: The publication of the sermon herewith sent has been requested by a number of the citizens of Morristown. I grant the request because my friends think the publication will do good. It was prepared in the midst of much excitement and in great haste, only one day intervening between the tragic events which suggested it—the killing of two men and the wounding of three others—and its delivery. This haste prevented careful preparation. It was preached extemporaneously; only a small portion of it having been written. It is reproduced, as nearly as possible, as it was the sermon preached and not a new one, I claim for it: it is the earnest utterance of a sincere man.

D. W. C.

Sermon.

Text, 55 Psalm, part of the 9th verse: "I have seen violence and strife in the city."

The authorship and occasion of this Psalm will be apparent as we proceed.

There was rebellion, crime and bloodshed in Israel. The whole land was seething with excitement like a boiling cauldron. The law of the land had been violated, its officers resisted and fought with. The desperate and dangerous elements were, for the time, in the ascendant, and no law-abiding man or officer of the law was safe. The wholesome restraints of law were defied, the authority of government was spit upon. This state of things filled Jerusalem with "violence and strife." The leader of this lawlessness and fighting was a man capable of much better things. In intellectual endowments and in opportunities for noble and useful service he was the superior of most men and the peer of all. In social position and in family connection he stood in the front rank. Usefulness, happiness and an honorable distinction were within his reach, but he allowed the demon of lawless ambition and of defiance of God and man to take possession of him, and to make of him a dangerous and desperate man. This man was Absalom, the superb, the son of David, king of Israel. Yet he wasted his grand opportunities and perverted the mighty forces of his royal nature. Had he lived in our day he would have been a swaggering and swearing bravo, carrying a pistol in his pocket.

This Absalom was the leader in lawless and bloody deeds; and, as is usual with such men, he met a bloody and terrible death. He took the sword and he perished by the sword. In him God's word was made good, that "bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days."

We have seen this town full of "violence and strife" within the last forty-eight hours. We have seen a circus, an institution of the devil, yet having the effrontery to call itself "strictly moral" that it may catch weak-kneed Christians, bringing together the worst and most lawless elements of this country; we have seen these men in defiance of law armed with pistols; we have seen them furnished with intoxicating liquor by the bar-rooms of this place; we have seen them thus armed and drunk violating the law and resisting the officers.

We have seen one officer, as brave and faithful a man as ever served a people, brutally shot dead while doing his duty, another unflinching officer shot dangerously, and a third shot slightly. We have seen a dealer of God and man shot to death and falling dead from his horse in the middle of the town; we have seen five men shot, two of them killed, all in less than one day's time, and within the last forty-eight hours. We have seen the city full of drunkenness, blood and murder. Almighty God grant that we may never see another such day while the world lasts.

If you ask me who was the Absalom of these tragedies, their leader and responsible actor, I answer that you know the origin and history of these bloody and murderous deeds as well as I do. I am not here to narrate that history, but as a minister of Jesus Christ, as a lover of my race, as an advocate of religion, morality and law; and, in the presence of the God whom I serve, to warn you of your danger and arouse you to your duty; to urge you to the adoption of such principles and conduct as will more effectively throw around us the safeguards of wholesome law and secure to us the blessings of peace and safety, and prevent the recurrence of scenes so diabolical and disgraceful as these that have set their bloody blot upon this community.

If you enquire further as to the remote causes of these tragedies, I reply that I hold three classes of persons responsible for them: 1st—the dealers in intoxicating liquors; 2d—the drinking and lawless class of this vicinity, and 3d—you, yourselves, my Christian fellow-citizens, as I shall show you before I am done.

When David and his people saw the state of things that existed, he went to work to correct the evils. He did not hesitate or temporize. It was a time for prompt and vigorous action. Noisy words he did not. He called upon the Lord to help him and went to work to help himself—a most wise course to pursue, a most worthy example to follow. He determined that the rightful supremacy of law and order should be maintained, and that lawlessness should be put down and kept down. It cost the death of some true men in Israel and the death of the desperate leader to secure these ends. But "good government is cheap at any price," and the people who will enjoy its blessings must pay the price. Government, a divine gift to man, must be maintained. Every soul should be subject to the powers that rule. For the powers that be are ordained of God. Whosoever therefore resisted the power, resisted the ordinance of God; and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation. The officer of the law is "the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil." The right of an officer of the law "to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil" cannot, therefore, be questioned. He is ordained of God to do that very thing and his fellow-citizens call him to his post of duty.

But laws are lifeless and officers powerless unless the public sentiment vitalizes the law and sustains the officer. Here, then, is a work for the pulpit and for every good citizen, to create such a public sentiment as will demand the enactment and enforcement of sound laws and as will sustain the officer of law in the discharge of his duty.

What, therefore, can Christian people do what can law-loving people do to prevent the recurrence of such deeds as those of last Friday? They can and they should unite to demand of our legislators such laws as will most effectually protect us from the bad elements of society. I mean by the bad elements, the whiskey-drinking, pistol-carrying, law-defying characters. We recognize them as existing in every community. They keep the criminal dockets crowded, the jails crowded, the penitentiary crowded. They run county and State into debt; they resist and kill officers of the law. For our protection against them, officers bear the sword; we should see to it that they bear it not in vain. You should demand that our present temperance laws remain intact. The four mile school law is a good one; let us keep it, and in addition let us demand a local option. Let us demand the right to kick the liquor traffic out of the midst of our incorporated towns if we choose. If we but had the right, we could thus stop it in this community.

You should demand (if local option should fail) the closing of bar-rooms on court days, election days and show days. Who doubts that if these mouthways to perdition had been closed on last Friday, we would have escaped the bloody deeds of that day? Who doubts that the liquor traffic of this place were directly connected with, and are largely responsible for, the murderous deeds that have shocked us and curdled our blood by their fiendishness. You should demand of all candidates for the Legislature, that they support these and all other measures that tend to secure our peace, our safety and our lives. This is the only way out of these evils, and you should have the Christian manhood to stand by moral questions rather than by political parties. You should let it be known that candidates who treat, directly or indirectly, by paying for liquor or allowing others to pay for it, in their interest, get none of your support. You should demand the enforcement of the present temperance legislation, encouraging it and making it as vital and successful as possible; and you should seek such amendments as will give us better control over the greatest source of all our troubles.

You should see to it that doctors who give prescriptions to drunkards, look for your patronage and get their deserts at the hands of the law.

You should see to it, my fellow-citizens, my friends, my brethren, that the whole iniquitous, diabolical liquor business is torn up by the roots. God help you to open your eyes to see your duty and do it.

You should demand the enforcement of the pistol law. It is to be regretted that this law does not require along with its other penalties the forfeiture of the pistol to the State. Bad men should be disarmed; and in nine cases out of ten the carrying of a pistol by a private citizen is *prima facie* evidence of villainy. What does he want with an unlawful weapon if not to use it unlawfully upon the person of his fellow man? You should certainly demand the enforcement of this law, for whiskey in the hands of bad men and pistols in their hands make lawlessness and murder. As the bowie-knife has been outlawed and disappeared, so should the pistol be.

Words of warning to young men ought to fall with some force this day standing in the presence of such scenes as we do.

I have lived in several communities and I have known more than one violent man shot dead in his boots, and like a wild beast breathe his last on the ground wetting in his own gore. I have seen more than one good man whose death brought a sense of relief to the people, and of whom they said, a desperate deed is better for us than a desperate living. I say to you, young men, if you covet such an end and such an epitaph, drink liquor, carry pistols, defy the law, resist its officers and you will get it. The swearing bravado, the swaggering bluff, the defiant desperado sooner or later meets his man and his fate. His fate!

Angels shudder to think of it, on earth an execrated memory—in eternity a lost soul. The Lord in mercy save you from such a fate.

When submitting some remarks in the House a few days ago, in reply to the speech of my colleague (Mr. Long), I made a very grave charge against some of the leaders of the Democratic party, alleging that they were in correspondence with Rebels, and was called upon to produce the documents to which I referred. I took this occasion to do so. Before producing them I wish to say a word in regard to them. It is a very grave matter for a member to rise in his place here and say that leading men of any party in the North are actually in correspondence with rebel leaders in the rebel army. I made that statement not without a full knowledge of what I said. I have had opportunities for knowing of the existence of such correspondence—more, perhaps, than most of the gentlemen here.

Mr. Garfield then said that the letters came into his (Garfield's) possession while in the army. A young man who had got sick resigned, and was engaged to go to Indiana and get letters from Rebel sympathizers, which would enable him to get through the Rebel lines.

The rest of the mission was the two letters, copies of which I now hold in my hand. Previous to this he led the members to believe they were the identical letters, and which he stood pledged to produce. Gen. Garfield then added:

"When these letters were brought to me, I immediately called some Indiana officers who knew the authors and were acquainted with the handwriting. It was necessary that the scout should take with him into the enemy's lines the original letters, which, being recognized by Breckinridge, would serve as passes. I therefore took exact copies of them, placing them under tissue paper and tracing them as accurately as possible, so as to preserve the characteristics of the handwriting," etc.

The letters were then read, signed "D. H. Eckels" and "John G. Davis," who were described by Garfield as prominent Democrats, Davis as being the predecessor of Voorhees in Congress; Eckels as having been a Judge in Utah under Buchanan's administration, and both residents of the district represented by Hon. D. W. Voorhees.

On the 4th of May Mr. Voorhees took the floor and replied to Garfield. He exhibited a letter from the gentleman Garfield had accused of treason which consists of giving aid and comfort to the enemy—John G. Davis—who was then sick and confined to his bed. In this letter Davis said of Garfield's attack: "Was there ever in the history of crime such a bold and devilish attempt to malign and destroy the character of a man? Has hellish malevolence ever before been so apparent? Demand of Garfield the original letters. Make him disclose who has them and who furnished the copies. Let him show his additional documentary evidence of the authenticity of these letters," which he has so vauntingly telegraphed over the country that he has in his possession. In another letter Mr. Davis pronounced the whole thing a wicked, malicious and despicable forgery.

Judge Eckels also pronounced the Garfield letter a base forgery. I have no personal acquaintance with Breckinridge, and have never written to him on that or any other subject.

Not satisfied with these denials, Mr. Voorhees also had proof that the letters were forged in Indianapolis by the spy Garfield employed to obtain pettifogged—denied that he ever pretended to have the originals. In debate it leaked out that the tissue-paper copies had no resemblance to the handwriting of the gentleman he had accused of crime. Mr. Voorhees, after arraigning Garfield, who after the full proof of the forgery, insisted that he was not yet convinced the letters were forged, concluded his speech thus:

"And now, sir, in view of the course of the gentleman from Ohio, I am constrained to say what I regret, for I did not wish to utter anything personally offensive, that hereafter whoever undertakes to hold up this exploded calumny, this detestable forgery, as genuine, whether the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Garfield), or any one else, he will bear the brand of a forger and calumniator himself. That is all I have to say."

Mr. Garfield then subsided. To this day he has never apologized for the forged letters he exhibited to blast the character of Eckels and Davis, because they were Democrats; has never explained his vaunt that when he produced the letters he would give other evidence to prove them genuine.

Such atrocious calumnies as these got up by Mr. Garfield, and circulated on the floor of Congress, when he well knew that the Constitution forbade his being called to an account for his forged libels, makes it come with an ill-grace from his friends to complain of high charges against their candidate in the public press when each and every one of them is proven true by committees of Congress composed of a majority of his own friends, and their finding sustained by evidence of witnesses, all of them members of his own political party.

Honesty Rewarded.

George and Harry worked in the same shop; but as the working season was almost over, and but little work would be to do during the summer months, their employer informed them, as they settled up on Saturday evening, that he could only give one of them work hereafter. He said he was very sorry; but it was the best he could do. He told them both to come back on Monday morning, and that he would then decide on the one he wished to retain. So the young men returned to their boarding house a good deal dejected for work was scarce and neither of the boys knew where they could obtain a situation "if he was the one to leave."

"That evening, as they counted over their week's wages, Harry said to his friend:

"Mr. Wilson has paid me a quarter of a dollar too much."

"So he has me," said George, as looked at his.

"How could he have made the mistake?" said Harry.

"Oh! he was very busy when six o'clock came; and, handling so much money, he was careless when he came to pay our trifles," said George, as he stuffed his into his pocket book.

"Well, I am going to stop as I go to the post office, and hand the money to him," said Harry.

"You are wonderful particular about a quarter," said George. What does he care about that trifle? Why, he would not come to the door for it if he knew what you wanted; and I am sure you worked hard enough to earn it."

But Harry called and handed to his employer the money, and his employer thanked him for returning it, and went into the house. Mr. Wilson had paid them each a quarter of a dollar too much, on purpose to test their honesty.

So when Monday morning came, he seemed to have no difficulty in determining which one he would keep. He chose Harry, and entrusted the shop to his care for a few months that he was away on business, and he was so well pleased with his management that when work commenced in the fall, he gave him the position of superintendent.

Five years afterward Harry was Mr. Wilson's partner; and George worked in the same shop again, but as a common laborer.

Must Wait till We are Better.

I never knew a man to be saved that came to Christ in that way. You cannot make yourselves any better. Every day and hour that you are staying from Christ you are getting worse instead of better. The very act of your staying away is a sin, and so, instead of getting better and getting ready to come, just come as you are, and be clothed with the garments of salvation. He will clothe you with His own righteousness. I noticed when our war was going on, men used to come to enlist, and the man who came with a fine suit of clothes on, and the hood-carrier in his dirty garments, would both have to take off their clothes and put on the uniform of the government. And so when men go into the kingdom of God, they have to put on the livery of heaven. You need not dress up for Christ, because He will strip you when you come, and put on you the robes of His righteousness. My friends, you cannot stand before God in your own righteousness. Come to God as a poor beggar and He will have mercy upon you. I heard some years ago of an artist who wanted a model for the Prodigal. He went to many institutions and prisons, but could not get a man who suited his idea of the Prodigal. One day, however, while walking down the street, he met a poor, miserable tramp, and he suited the artist's eye, so he asked him if he would be willing to sit for his portrait. The tramp said he would if he would pay him for it. The artist promised, and set a day and hour for him to come. At the appointed time, while the artist was sitting in his studio, the man came in, but he was so well dressed the artist didn't know him, and told him he had no appointment with him. When the beggar told him the circumstances, the artist said, "What have you been doing?" "Why," says the man, "I thought I was going to sit for my portrait; I would get a new suit of clothes."

"Ah," said the artist, "you won't do; I wanted you just as you were." So, when you go to Christ, go just as you are, with all your rags, your filth, and your sin, and he will receive you. I don't care how bad you are. He came for that purpose, and there is not a man or woman in this hall to-day that is so bad that Christ would not have you if you will only come.—Moody.

DESERVED PUBLIC CENSURE. Buffalo Com. Feb. 22, 1873. Influential Republican journals maintain that every one of the congressmen who dabbled with Credit Mobilier stock ought to be publicly censured.

H. W. CURTIS, Watches, Jewelry & Silverware. Large stock and low prices. SMITH'S OLD STAND, KNOXVILLE, TENN. Feb. 25 '80—ly

D. W. C. DAVIS, WATCH-MAKER & JEWELER, MORRISTOWN, TENN. Announces to the public that he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line at the most satisfactory prices. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on all kinds of terms attended to with promptness and in the very BEST MANNER. Any article of Jewelry Ordered on Short Notice! and satisfaction guaranteed. aug 27 79-ly

ance of God; and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation. The officer of the law is "the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil." The right of an officer of the law "to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil" cannot, therefore, be questioned. He is ordained of God to do that very thing and his fellow-citizens call him to his post of duty.

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"And now, sir, in view of the course of the gentleman from Ohio, I am constrained to say what I regret, for I did not wish to utter anything personally offensive, that hereafter whoever undertakes to hold up this exploded calumny, this detestable forgery, as genuine, whether the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Garfield), or any one else, he will bear the brand of a forger and calumniator himself. That is all I have to say."

Mr. Garfield then subsided. To this day he has never apologized for the forged letters he exhibited to blast the character of Eckels and Davis, because they were Democrats; has never explained his vaunt that when he produced the letters he would give other evidence to prove them genuine.

Such atrocious calumnies as these got up by Mr. Garfield, and circulated on the floor of Congress, when he well knew that the Constitution forbade his being called to an account for his forged libels, makes it come with an ill-grace from his friends to complain of high charges against their candidate in the public press when each and every one of them is proven true by committees of Congress composed of a majority of his own friends, and their finding sustained by evidence of witnesses, all of them members of his own political party.

Honesty Rewarded.

George and Harry worked in the same shop; but as the working season was almost over, and but little work would be to do during the summer months, their employer informed them, as they settled up on Saturday evening, that he could only give one of them work hereafter. He said he was very sorry; but it was the best he could do. He told them both to come back on Monday morning, and that he would then decide on the one he wished to retain. So the young men returned to their boarding house a good deal dejected for work was scarce and neither of the boys knew where they could obtain a situation "if he was the one to leave."

"That evening, as they counted over their week's wages, Harry said to his friend:

"Mr. Wilson has paid me a quarter of a dollar too much."

"So he has me," said George, as looked at his.

"How could he have made the mistake?" said Harry.

"Oh! he was very busy when six o'clock came; and, handling so much money, he was careless when he came to pay our trifles," said George, as he stuffed his into his pocket book.

"Well, I am going to stop as I go to the post office, and hand the money to him," said Harry.

"You are wonderful particular about a quarter," said George. What does he care about that trifle? Why, he would not come to the door for it if he knew what you wanted; and I am sure you worked hard enough to earn it."

But Harry called and handed to his employer the money, and his employer thanked him for returning it, and went into the house. Mr. Wilson had paid them each a quarter of a dollar too much, on purpose to test their honesty.

So when Monday morning came, he seemed to have no difficulty in determining which one he would keep. He chose Harry, and entrusted the shop to his care for a few months that he was away on business, and he was so well pleased with his management that when work commenced in the fall, he gave him the position of superintendent.

Five years afterward Harry was Mr. Wilson's partner; and George worked in the same shop again, but as a common laborer.

Must Wait till We are Better.

I never knew a man to be saved that came to Christ in that way. You cannot make yourselves any better. Every day and hour that you are staying from Christ you are getting worse instead of better. The very act of your staying away is a sin, and so, instead of getting better and getting ready to come, just come as you are, and be clothed with the garments of salvation. He will clothe you with His own righteousness. I noticed when our war was going on, men used to come to enlist, and the man who came with a fine suit of clothes on, and the hood-carrier in his dirty garments, would both have to take off their clothes and put on the uniform of the government. And so when men go into the kingdom of God, they have to put on the livery of heaven. You need not dress up for Christ, because He will strip you when you come, and put on you the robes of His righteousness. My friends, you cannot stand before God in your own righteousness. Come to God as a poor beggar and He will have mercy upon you. I heard some years ago of an artist who wanted a model for the Prodigal. He went to many institutions and prisons, but could not get a man who suited his idea of the Prodigal. One day, however, while walking down the street, he met a poor, miserable tramp, and he suited the artist's eye, so he asked him if he would be willing to sit for his portrait. The tramp said he would if he would pay him for it. The artist promised, and set a day and hour for him to come. At